The reasons were unclear to me, but it looked like the Mandragora's reactive properties, combined with the reversing effects of mana stones, both helped remove the poison and had a restorative effect on her optic nerves.

shrink

The antidote seemed to have worked, and Reszurre not only regained consciousness, but was also able to start speaking, albeit with difficulty. Surprisingly, she even regained some of her eyesight, now able to tell apart light and darkness.

As thankful for her recovery as I was, she didn't really seem to understand the situation. I tried asking for her hometown, nicknames, and other things, but to no avail. Perhaps her mind was still hazy, or maybe she'd been repressing her memories as a defensive mechanism, but either way, she didn't remember her life before coming to this village.

U-uhm...

?

Thank... you...

For sav... ing... me...

And yet, I could sense the hope that she held for the future in her words and expressions, and it made me feel like ***she*** had saved ***me*** a little bit, too.

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